

Now ain't it strange that I (1)_____ like Philby, There's a (2)_ ___ in my soul, I'm lost in transit in a lonesome city, I can't come in from the cold, I'm deep in action on a (3)_____ _____ mission, Contact's broken down, Time drags by, I'm above suspicion, There's a voice on the telephone Yeah, yeah, yeah. Yeah, yeah, yeah. Well it sure is dark in this clockwork city, Contact's never gonna show, I've got a code which can't be broken, My eyes (4)____ _____ seem to close, Well, I'm standing here in the (5)_____ city, Shadows falling down,

I'm disconnected but I don't need pity,
The night's gonna (6)_____ on slow.

Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Fill in the gaps

Now ain't it funny that I feel like Philby,
A stranger on a foreign shore,
I've got my plans and I (7) move quickly,
There's a knock upon the door,
Still in transit and I'm close to danger,
My cover can't be blown,
It's (8) strange and it's getting crazy,
Tell me, what is going on?
Yeah, yeah, yeah.
Yeah, yeah, yeah.
Four o'clock and nothing's moving,
Six o'clock and the daylight's stirring,
A Morning comes, must be moving on.
All (9) long my mind's been burning,
Makes me feel such a long, long way from home,
Now ain't it (10) that I feel like Philby
There's a stranger in my soul
I'm lost in transit in a lonesome city
I can't come in from the cold



- 1. feel
- 2. stranger
- 3. secret
- 4. never
- 5. silent
- 6. burn
- 7. must
- 8. getting
- 9. night

10. strange

Fill in the gaps